ORATIO
IN
DIEM NATALEM
Georgij II, Britanniarum Regis,
30 *Octobris*, 1727.

A
SPEECH
ON
GEORGE the Second,
HIS
BRITANNICK MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY,
the 30*th of* October, 1727.
WITH A
TRANSLATION
OF THE
SECOND ODE of *HORACE*'s Third Book.
To His FRIENDS.

By Mr. DANIEL MOLYNEUX,
And by Mr. WILLIAM MOLYNEUX)

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DUBLIN:
Printed by and for A. RHAMES, oppoſite the *Pied-Horſe* in *Capel-ſtreet*,
MDCCXXVIII.

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MDCCXXVIII.

To the Right Honourable

The Lady *Elizabeth Diana Molyneux.*

MADAM,

I Muſt freely own to Your Ladyſhip, I always deſign'd laying theſe Performances of my early Studies before my kind and worthy Relation, Mr. MOLYNEUX; whoſe Goodneſs and Indulgence I had ſo often experienc'd, that I knew he wou'd accept of them, imperfect as they were, as Teſtimonies of that ſincere Reſpect and Gratitude, I ow'd for thoſe ſignal Favours, I had frequently receiv'd from Him.

BUT ſince it has pleas'd the Great Diſpoſer of Human Affairs ſuddenly to ſnatch away from HIS MAJESTY, ſo faithful a Servant; from theſe Kingdoms, ſo zealous a Patriot; from our Univerſity,

Univerſity, ſo able a Repreſentative; from Me and Our Family, ſo valuable a Relation; and from Your Ladyſhip, ſo ineſtimable a Companion, and ſo Dear a Husband: I cou'd not but determine with Myſelf, that You, MADAM, were the only Perſon had a juſt Title to them, as being Part of Himſelf, and His moſt affectionate Survivor.

THIS I hope Your Ladyſhip will allow, as ſome ſort of an Excuſe for my unſeaſonable intruding on You, when in the Height of Your Grief and Melancholy. And if I might expect You'll pleaſe to caſt an Eye on them, as the Dignity of the Subject may likely tempt You to, tho' I am too ſenſible, how very ſhort the Performance falls of it, they may then poſſibly ſerve, as a ſort of Amuſement, to alleviate thoſe uneaſy Thoughts, that at preſent afflict Your Mind, and even endanger Your Health.

I MUST here beg Your Ladyſhip to free Me from the Imputation of Pedantry for having ſent You a Compoſition, Half of which You will not underſtand; and beg You to look upon it in the Light, The Antients did their Oblations, which They did not expect, could be of any Uſe to thoſe, they offer'd 'em to, or any Satisfaction farther, than as They were Teſtimonies of their Zeal and Affection; and ſo far I muſt needs ſay mine has a Right to be acceptable; but that your Ladyſhip might have ſome Notion of the preſent, I make You, my Brother reſolv'd to tranſlate it, and, as a

Teſtimony

Teſtimony of the great Regard, He, with the reſt of Our Family, has for You, has put it into *Engliſh*; and, (if I don't flatter Him and my ſelf too much,) with ſuch Succeſs, that your Ladyſhip will find in the Expreſſion ſomething agreeable, and pretty enough in the Turn, for one but of fourteen Years old; and whatever Faults He has committed by keeping too cloſe to the Original, they muſt not at all be imputed to him, but left entirely to my Charge.

I HAVE ventur'd alſo to annex an inimitable Ode of *Horace*, which We have both turn'd into *Engliſh Verſe*, when We were at School, for our Exerciſe, as no improper Appendix to the foregoing Speech: 'tis a Character of Virtue Civil and Military, drawn by one of the greateſt Genius's, that ever appear'd in the World, and I thought applicable enough to our preſent Subject.

I HOPE Your Ladyſhip will allow me to inſcribe theſe Trifles to You with the ſame Grace and Favour, You were pleas'd to receive ſome other of my younger Productions ſeveral Years ago, when You vouchſafed to honour me with the Title of Your Little Poet, and if You'll condeſcend ſo far, as to think my Brother deſerves the like Appellation, You'll make us both commence in one Senſe Poets, to be very vain and proud.

BUT being ſenſible, I was to blame at firſt in my ſo forward and unſeaſonable Addreſs to

DEDICATION.

Your Ladyſhip, I muſt not continue the Committal of the ſame Fault too long; and humbly asking Pardon for it, ſhall only beg Leave to ſubſcribe myſelf with the utmoſt Reſpect and Gratitude,

MADAM,

Dublin, May 24, 1728.

Your Ladyſhip's

very much oblig'd, faithful,

and humble Servant,

D. MOLYNEUX.

ORATIO

ORATIO

IN

Diem Natalem Georgii Secundi,

Britanniarum, Franciæ, & Hiberniæ Regis,

ac Hannoveræ Electoris.

In Aula Collegii SS. Trinitatis Juxta DUBLIN.

30 Octobris, Anno 1727.

A DANIELE MOLYNEUX, Soc. Comm. & Art. Bac.

QUI

ORATIO

IN

Diem Natalem Georgij Secundi,

Britanniarum, Franciæ, & Hiberniæ REGIS,
ac Hannoveriæ ELECTORIS;

Publice habita

In Aula Collegii SS. Trinitatis juxta DUBLIN.
30 Octobris, Anno 1727.

A DANIELE MOLYNEUX, Soc. Comm. & Art. Bac.

OPTIMO ſane jure, AUDITORES ERUDITISSIMI, uſus invaluit, ut Præſtantiſſimi cujuſque Dies Natalis celebraretur; nonne enim meliore lapillo diſtinguenda? Nonne honore & gaudio præcipuis colenda Lux? cui, cum virum ipſum debeamus, omnia etiam, quæ ex Eo accepimus Beneficia debemus.

QUI

A

SPEECH

ON THE

Birth-Day of *George* the Second, KING of *Great-Britain, France*, and *Ireland*, and ELECTOR of *Hannover*.

Publickly Spoken

In the Hall of Trinity College, Dublin, (*in Latin*) *on the* 30*th of* October, 1727.

By DANIEL MOLYNEUX, Fellow Commoner and Batchellor of Arts.

(Done into *English*, by Mr. WILLIAM MOLYNEUX)

I *T has been a Cuſtom, moſt* LEARNED JUDGES, *long eſtabliſh'd, and on the beſt Authority, that the* Birth-days *of Perſons of the moſt Eminent Characters, ſhou'd be obſerv'd in a moſt ſolemn Manner: for ought not ſuch Days to have a Mark of Diſtinction? Ought not ſuch to be celebrated with particular Joy and Honour; which giving Us the Men themſelves, beſtow upon Us at the ſame Time all thoſe great Advantages that accrue from them.*

WHICH

QUI mos, ſi unquam alias, nunc ſane ſummo jure uſurpandus; illuxit etenim auſpicata illa Dies, quæ maximarum rerum eventibus gravida GEORGIUM NOSTRUM peperit, tenellulum tunc quidem Infantulum, ſed qui olim in totius Orbis, horum vero Regnorum præcipuum Decus & Præſidium adoleſceret; Ipſe hic, divino favente Numine, proſpere adolevit.

AVIDE ergo occaſionem hanc nunc & nunc primum oblatam arripiamus, in qua Gaudii Gratiarumque publicum vectigal Regi noſtro ſereniſſimo læti perſolvamus; jam Animos amore & admiratione Ejus dudum laborantes, libere exoneremus, meritiſque demum tantis dignas Laudes rependamus: Arduum hoc quidem, & quod Nemo, niſi in magnis cecidiſſe nonnullius eſſet gloriæ auderet.

Et ſane immenſum hunc Campum ingreſſus, oculiſque totum circumluſtrans, attonito ſimul incertoque Animo hæreo, in tot tantarumque Laudum admiratione; cuinam prius, aut cuinam potius inſiſtam neſcius---Sed quid prius ſolitis parentum laudibus dicam? En! prolixum ſummorum, hinc Angliæ, illinc Germaniæ Principum ordinem, Stemmate longo Nepotem ipſum ſibi aſſerentem, incertumque facientem utram antiquiori jure obtinuerit: Sed quales etiam Viri? Tales, ut ejuſmodi Majorum gloriæ hæreditate contenti, Plerique Alii propriæ acquirendæ labore ſeſe levatos exiſtimaſſent; ſed quod Alii inerter admirati forent, Ille æmulatus eſt; hoc potius ratus tam illuſtria Exempla, niſi Poſteris in Virtutis ſemita præluceant, Vitiis contra eorum facem præferre.

HOC ergo nobili & inſito ardore motus non in paternæ Aulæ otio ſeſe elanguere paſſus eſt, non Principis Titulo et munerum omnium vacatione, ad imbelles Voluptates enervemque luxum abuſus; ſed Arma & Prælia bellicamque Laudem in dies meditatus eſt; cumque ejuſmodi Imaginibus animum ſupra modum elevaſſet,

WHICH Custom, if at any other Time, ought now in a more especial Manner to be observ'd on this Day, which breaking out with an auspicious Light, big and labouring with the greatest Events of Fate, brought forth Our Present KING, *then indeed a tender Infant, but in the Course of Time, decreed to grow up one Day a Glory and Protection to the whole World, and especially to these our Happy Kingdoms; and who has now, by the Favour of Divine Providence, prosperously arriv'd to that State of Full Manhood.*

LET Us then eagerly catch at this Opportunity, now and the first Time offer'd Us, to pay with Hearts full of Joy and Gratitude Our Publick Tribute of Thanks to Our most Gracious SOVEREIGN; *and disburthen Our Minds long since lab'ring with Love and Admiration, by returning Thanks and Praise, so justly due to his extraordinary Merits. A bold and difficult Task; and which no one wou'd venture to attempt, unless it were no small Glory, even to fall short, in great Enterprizes.*

AND indeed upon entring this vast Field, and viewing all around me, I am struck with a kind of Astonishment, and while I am admiring so many and so exalted Virtues, am at a Loss, with which I shou'd first begin, or on which I shou'd chiefly insist------But what can I more properly mention first, than the frequently Celebrated Praises of his Great Ancestors? Behold! then, a long continu'd Series of Illustrious Princes in Germany, *as well as* England; *challenging to themselves his Descent, and in such a Manner, as to make it doubtful, to which Kingdom he had the most Antient Hereditary Claim, and Title: But what kind of Progenitors were these? All so renown'd, that most others wou'd have sat down content with an Inheritance of so much Glory, deriv'd from such Predecessors; and wou'd have thought themselves eas'd and excus'd from acquiring any more. But what others might slothfully have admir'd, he resolv'd to imitate; thinking more justly, that unless such Illustrious and bright Examples, rais'd an Emulation in their Posterity to excel in Virtue, they must only serve to shew their Defects, and to make their Vices the more conspicuous.*

INFLAM'D then with this Noble and Innate Thirst of Glory, He cou'd not bear to enervate, and soften Himself in His Father's Court with Ease and Diversions; nor wou'd He abuse the Title and Leisure of a Prince; for the Sake of Effeminate Pleasures and Luxury; but His Thoughts were taken up with Arms, Engagements and military Glory. And when He had rais'd His Fancy with such exalted Ideas to the

vaſſet, quæque tam alte, tam fortiter Mente concepiſſet; jam Factis exerere & exprimere impatiens geſtiret; quam læta interim, & idonea occaſio ſtudio Ejus ſeſe obtulit?

RESURGEBAT per hoc tempus toties antea poſtrata Ambitio Gallica, miſeraſque Cladium priorum Relliquias immanitati ſuæ immolandas in Campum deduxerat. Sed ſi tu, Lodoice? lata florentique ditione tua parum contentus, nullo prætextu, niſi inſanæ cupiditatis ſatisfaciendæ, Finitimos, Prædo quidem Magnus, invadis; Alii, e contra, tui adeo diſſimiles, ut ob nullam aliam rationem tibi ſint Hoſtes, niſi quod Tu ipſe Humano Generi, Furori tuo occurrent.

HISCE, quos antea ſat ſuperque expertus es, jam annumerandus venit, ſi forte neſcias, Illuſtris Juvenis, HANNOVERIUS PRINCEPS. En! Illum Legionibus iſtis, (quibus ſeſe in communem utilitatem præclare defraudaſſet Pater) ſe immiſcentem, ad Caſtra cum Commilitonibus ſuis properare, nihil quidem a cæteris diverſum, niſi quod Alacritate expedita, & Ardore prægrandis Animi, nobiliori Ipſum, quam Stipendio conductum, Mercede, dijudicare eſt.

JAMQUE dum Aliis horrore, Ipſi impatientia propinquæ Pugnæ micat Pectus; at commiſſo tandem Prælio, tunc quidem minime ſeſe continet, ſed longe ante ſuos, ante Duces ipſos longe in medios Hoſtes immiſſis habenis effunditur, viamque ſuis jam jam per armatas Turmas patefecit. Et nunc vindicis Jovis teli ad inſtar trajectu ſolo ſpargit undiquaq; Stragem Letumque; cum medio hoc in turbine, plumbeo confectus vulnere; (incertum cujus Gloria) corruit Equus.-------At Ille inſperato caſu percuſſus, non perturbatus, quam primum ſeſe ex Equi ruinis expedire licuit, Alio aſcenſo, ex Eo pugnabat, tanquam proprium nunquam amiſiſſet.

HUCUSQUE Ardoris tui impetu tecum abrepto, ad quanta pericula, quale Caput objectabas, attendere non vacabat, ſed cum jam oculos retro vertam, cum Te non Styge nec Armis Vulcaniis tutum,

highest Pitch; and now impatiently desir'd to express in Action, what He had so deeply and strongly conceiv'd in His Mind; at this Juncture, I say, how lucky and proper an Occasion offer'd itself.

FOR about this Time the restless Ambition of France, *that had been so frequently baffled, and brought low, began to raise its Head, and had already brought into the Field the miserable Remains of an Army, that had only escap'd Destruction, to be sacrific'd to its most barbarous Thirst of Power. But if you,* Lewis, *not content with your own large and flourishing Dominions, for no other Reason, but as a great Robber, to satisfy your extravagant Desires, invade your Neighbours; there are Others, so quite the Reverse of your Character, that They, are for no other Reason your declar'd Enemies, but that You are so, to all Mankind, and therefore set Themselves to oppose your blind Madness.*

AMONG those whose Valour You have heretofore sufficiently try'd, You must now reckon (if perchance You don't know it) that Noble Youth, the Prince of Hannover: *behold Him in the midst of those Troops, (which His Father generously chose, for the Publick Good; rather to want Himself) hast'ning to the Camp with His Fellow-Soldiers, only distinguish'd from the rest, by the Zeal and Alacrity of His Courage, and the Warmth of His Great Soul, by which, 'twas easy to discover, He fought with far Nobler Views, than of getting the common Pay of the rest of the Soldiery.*

FOR see! while Others struck with Dread wait the approaching Battle, His Generous Heart beats with Impatience to engage; but, when They are encounter'd, He cou'd not contain Himself, but far before His own Men; nay before the Generals themselves, with Fury and Speed, rushes into the midst of the Enemy, and, in an Instant opens a Way thro' their armed Squadrons for His Troops to follow. And now, like the vengeful Bolt of Heaven, swift, as He passes thro', He scatters all around Slaughter and Death, when in the midst of this Noble Career, His Horse, by some unknown, tho' vent'rous Hand, was shot under Him. But He surpriz'd indeed, but not disturb'd at the sudden Accident, no sooner cou'd disengage Himself from the fall'n Horse, than He mounted another; and fought from it; as if He had never lost His Own.

THUS far hurry'd along with You by the violent Heat of Your Courage, I could not have Leisure to consider to what vast Dangers You expos'd so valuable a Life: but when I reflect in my Mind, that You, no way invulnerable, nor secur'd by Armour, laid Yourself open to so many

tutum, mille lætis Temet objeciſſe, Equumque mox, ſub Te, circaq; Te, alios innumeros occiſos, in Animo revolvam; Immanitate Diſcriminis attonitus ſimul & tremebundus aſto, ægreque Nos, Te incolumi ſuper Solio noſtro potiri perſuadere mihi queam; et, ut revera non potiremur, tunc fieri facile potuiſſet; cujus ſane jacturæ momentum, cum mecum expendam, nimiam tuam fortitudinem, ANIMOSE PRINCEPS, nequeo quin incuſem; quo enim jure Animam non Tui, ſed tot Millium propriam, ita prodigere voluiſti? Si pro Iis libenter moriturus eras, at non pro Iiſdem vivere longe multumq; preſtabat; Salutemq; tuam minime neglexiſſe, cum noſtram eodem tempore negligere neceſſe eſt? Feres, REX OPTIME, a Nobis hanc reprehenſionem, de Vita tua adeo ſollicitis, ut, quo vel Tibimet ipſi, cum eam in diſcrimen aliquod ducas, ignoſcamus, a Nobis impetrare prorſus non poſſumus.

SED averſo a vanis hiſce terroribus animo; Ipſum e prælio, non reductum, ſed redeuntem, Aliorum, non ſui ſanguine perfuſum videamus; En! Ducem jam utrumque *Marlburium, Eugenium* obviam Ipſi prodeuntes, & non minori Eum honore dignum prædicantes, qui tam bene paruiſſe ſciret, quam qui imperaſſent; Hoc tamen Palmarium ſibi putantes, quod Ipſi imperaſſent.

ET quid non ſane laudis in ſeſe habet, Illuſtriſſimum fortiſſimumque PRINCIPEM, tot Regnorum Hæredem, vexillis veſtris, Duces, Imperiis veſtris ſeſe ſuppoſuiſſe? Hoc omni Gloriæ, omnibus præconiis, annumeretur, anteponatur; cumque dicetur, Vos Conſiliorum Viriumque veſtrarum conſenſu, Europam univerſam graſſanti Tyrannide liberaſſe; Victoriam non ſæpius ſperaſſe, quam reportaſſe; Urbes toties cepiſſe, quoties obſediſſe; Coronis eſto, & Perfectio totius; ſub Vobis militaſſe GEORGIUM.

ULTERIORES et ſibi, vobiſque honores quæſiturus erat, ni ſuorum ſollicitudo fortitudini ipſum ſuæ credere timida, vitæquæ tam charæ anxie magis, quam Ipſe proſpiciens, in medio Eum præcipitis gloriæ curriculo ad vota ſua revocaſſet. At non,

quia

ny Hazards; Your Horſe kill'd under You, and ſuch Deſtruction and Slaughter all around You: I tremble and am aſtoni'd at the Thoughts of the vaſt Riſque You run, and can hardly perſuade myſelf, that We now enjoy You ſafe upon the Throne; but, to ſay Truth, it might then have eaſily ſo fall'n out, that We really ſhou'd not enjoy You: And when I ballance in my Thoughts, the great Weight and Conſequence of ſuch a Loſs; I cannot help, moſt DARING PRINCE, *finding Fault with Your too forward Proweſs; for by what Right could You laviſh away a Life, which ſo many Thouſands claim, as well, as You? If for their Good You were ready to die, cou'd not you do 'em much more, by living? And ſhou'd You ever have ſlighted Your own Safety, when You muſt in ſo doing unavoidably neglect Ours? You'll favourably receive, moſt* GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN, *this Reproof from Us, who are ſo anxious for Your Life, that We cannot prevail upon Ourſelves to forgive even You, when You expoſe it to the leaſt Hazard.*

BUT baniſhing theſe imaginary Fears, let Us change the Scene, and behold Him returning in Triumph from the Battle, not carry'd out of it; wet, not with his own, but the Blood of His Enemy; and both the Generals Malborough *and* Eugene *going to meet Him, and declaring He deſerv'd no leſs Honours for what He had perform'd in the Service, than They, who commanded, and that it was their Chief Glory, that He vouchſafed to be commanded by Them.*

AND truly what an immenſe Honour does it carry with it, that ſo Illuſtrious a PRINCE, *of ſuch exalted Courage, Heir of ſo many and great Kingdoms, ſhou'd ſubject Himſelf, Generals, to your Commands, ſhou'd fight under your Banners? Let This be counted among your higheſt Praiſes, and eſteem'd the utmoſt Pitch of your Glory; and when hereafter it ſhall be ſaid, that, by your joint Counſels and Conduct, you reſcu'd* Europe *from the Ravage of a furious Tyrant; that you ne'er engag'd, but you came off victorious; that you ne'er beſieg'd a Town, but you took it; This muſt be the Crown and Perfection of all your Honours, that* GEORGE *fought under you.*

AND now, when He was preparing to acquire farther Glories for Himſelf and You, the tender Care of His anxious Friends, fearing to truſt Him to His own too forward Courage, and being more ſollicitous to preſerve a Life of that Value than He himſelf, out of their affection ſtopp'd Him in the full Career of His great Atchievements. Nor yet, tho' ſuddainly reſtrain'd from what He had ſo much at Heart, did He idly languiſh under the Diſappointment, but being remov'd from the

quia a ſtudio ſuo immature divulſus deſiderio ejus oſcitanter intabuit, ſed a ſævis belli illecebris remoto, jam ad pacis artes reſpicere, animamque illam, quam non amplius in prælio, projecturus erat, regiis omnibus virtutibus ornare ipſi vacabat.

AT ex hoc occupatiſſimo otio, cum jam Fatis, Patrique ſuo cedente ANNA, ad futura ſua Regna cum Illo Comes properaret, quam gratus Nobis, quam illuſtris, quam plane divinus obortus eſt? Quanto cum Gaudio præſentem futuramque noſtram fælicitatem, eodem ſimul tempore contemplati ſumus, ſolo una potiti, quem in Nos regnare, ſolo quem Illi ſuccedere optaremus.

Et quantum quidem ſpes haſce noſtras indies implevit, & confirmavit? quam multis variiſque pariter officiis ſubjectus, omnibus ſatisfecit? Et licet eodem tempore Filius, Pater, Maritus, Princeps, Subditus, et (quod nonnullis dignatus eſt) Amicus; non tamen diſtractus & incertus huic nunc forte vacabat, illi defuturus, huic ut placeret, alteri diſplicuit, ſed ita erga ſingulos ſe geſſit, quaſi non omnium, ita erga omnes, quaſi non ſingulorum.

NEC vero quodcunque otii ab hiſce muneribus ſibi conceſſit, Voluptatibus blandis, aut vel etiam luxu carentibus Deliciis laxavit, ſed avide occaſionem hanc, dum per Patrem adhuc viventem liceret, ad futuri ſui Regni res cognoſcendas arripuit. Ergo non immenſam Legum molem non Hiſtoriarum exhorruit, ſed milleſſimæ ſæpe Paginæ invigilavit, Populi ſcilicet ſui Jura, Majorumque Exempla præclara, Imperii tanquam Fulcra, & Fundamenta præcipua ſemper habiturus.

Talis ergo cum eſſet, avocati quondam Patris vices tam digne ſupplevit, vel Perſonam potius ſuſcepit, ita ut Eum non adhuc regnare nunquam minus deprehendimus, nunquam patientius tulimus.

ET

rough Amuſements of War, He had Leiſure to turn His Thoughts to the Arts of Peace, and cou'd now think of adorning That Soul with all Royal Virtues, which He was not any more to riſque in Battle.

BUT whilſt in this Retirement He was thus deeply engag'd, Queen ANNE *ſubmitting to Fate, reſigns the Crown to* His Father, *who haſtning over, carries Him his Companion to thoſe Kingdoms, He was one Day to govern; and how Graceful then, how Glorious, nay how like ſomewhat Divine, did He break forth at this his firſt Appearance? With how much Joy did We reflect on our preſent, as well as future Happineſs? Securely at once poſſeſſing the only Perſon We could wiſh ſhould reign over Us, and Him whom alone We could wiſh ſhould be His Succeſſor.*

AND how fully did He ev'ry Day anſwer our Hopes, nay even ſurpaſs them? How duly did He diſcharge the many and various Offices of Life? And tho' at the ſame Time a Son, a Father, a Husband, a Prince, a Subject, and what He vouchſafed to ſome few, a Friend; yet was He never on that Account unſteady, or at a Loſs, ſo as to give himſelf up to One, whilſt He neglected Another, or that He might ſhew Grace to One, diſoblige a Third; but carry'd Himſelf in ſuch a Manner to each Particular, as if His Regard was not Univerſal, and ſuch was His General Deportment, as if His Affections were not confin'd to Particulars.

AND whenever He had Leiſure from attending theſe Duties, He did not amuſe Himſelf with ſoft Pleaſures or even ſuch Diverſions, as are innocent; but eagerly laid Hold on the preſent Opportunity, during His Father's Life, to acquaint Himſelf thoroughly with the Affairs of the Kingdom, He ſhou'd hereafter govern; nor from this Purpoſe did the immenſe Volumes of Our Laws, nor the vaſt Tomes of Our Hiſtories deter Him; but many a Time has He ſurmounted the thouſandth Page, ever laying it down, as a Maxim, that the Rites, and Privileges of His People, and the Examples of thoſe moſt Illuſtrious among His Anceſtors, ſhou'd be the chief Foundation and Support of His Government.

BEING thus accompliſh'd, how worthily did He ſupply His Father's Place, when He was call'd abroad? Or rather perſonated Him, ſo that We were ſcarce ſenſible of His being abſent, or at leaſt never bore it with greater Patience.

AND

ET hæ noſtræ fælicitatis primitivæ, hoc Specimen perpetuæ iſtius in locum Ejus Succeſſionis, quod aliquando neceſſe eventurum, nunc inopinantibus evenit; inopinantibus enim prorſus abreptus eſt GEORGIUS-----Non tamen citius abreptus, quam e tumulo ſtatim Ejus, Phæbei Alitis ad inſtar, exoriatur Alter: Fælix ſane & Anarchiæ inimica perpetuitas! Uno avulſo, non deficit ALTER GEORGIUS; Mortuum jam ploraturos, viventi gratulari oportet; adeo ut dolori vix locus ullus.

Sibi quidem longe aliter res evenit, qui eodem momento Patrem, Regemque amiſit, Regnique operoſam hæreditatem obivit: quod tamen tergeminum Onus quam patienter tulit? Quam ſtatim Regis munia induit? Quam vehementer occaſionem expetit, qua propenſos Animi ſui erga Subditos Affectus ad Populum primo referare liceret? Et quanto eos amore et benevolentia plenos expromit? Quam validis plane & efficacibus verbis eoſdem mentibus noſtris penitus infigere laborat? Et, quaſi parum foret, quod tam bene in Nos animatus eſſet; regiam etiam fidem in eam rem interponit.

SED in reſpondendo non minor, quam in alloquendo Clementia: Quanta facilitate, humanitate quanta, importunam gratulantium turbam excipit? Quam attento & ſerio animo verbis eorum adeſt? Eaque deinde non levi, & perfunctoria, & quaſi invidioſa excipit brevitate, ſed pleno & congruo & Amici magis, quam Regis alloquio.

AT inter plurimos illos, quos honoribus hiſce lætos dimiſit, nullis magis gratum, magisq; benevolum ſeſe exhibuit, quam huic noſtræ Academiæ; quæ, ne ægrius Cancellarium ſublatum ferret, ſollicitus, ut novum in ſeipſo Patronum quamprimum inveniret, contendit; Qui omnia Ei, Beneficia & velit & poſſit: non igitur Supplices Nos expectavit, ſed Preces noſtras prævenit, dum novos Scientiarum Magiſtros novis Stipendiis auxit, quæq; Nobis potiſſimum deſiderabantur eadem opera inquiſivit, inveſtigavit, ſupplevit.

SED

AND these were the First-fruits of Our Happineſs, this was the Sample of what We were to count upon, when He was to enjoy the Succeſſion in His own Right; which was one Day neceſſarily to happen; and is now, when We leaſt expected it, come to paſs; for with what ſudden Surprize was GEORGE *ſnatch'd from Us*-----*Yet not ſooner ſnatch'd away, than from his Aſhes, like a* Glorious Phenix, ANOTHER *ſtrait ariſes:* O! BLEST SUCCESSION, *that is ſo certain an Enemy to all Anarchy and Confuſion!* ONE GEORGE *no ſooner torn from Us, than lo!* ANOTHER *riſes in His Place; when We are ready to lament for the Dead, the ſame Moment We muſt rejoice for Him We have alive, ſo that there's ſcarce Room for any Sorrow.*

BUT with Him it fell out quite otherwiſe; who in the ſame Inſtant loſt a Father, and a Sovereign; and underwent all the Care and Trouble of a weighty Government: Yet with what Eaſe did He ſupport this heavy Load? With how much Addreſs does He fall into the Office of a King? How earneſtly does He wiſh for the Opportunity, when he might for the firſt Time declare to His People, what ſtrong and warm Affections He had for all His Subjects? And with how much Benevolence and Love, did He expreſs them? With what Strength and Energy of Words does He labour to imprint them the moſt deeply on Our Minds? And, as if it were not enough, that He had ſo good Intentions towards Us, He confirms them to Us on the Word and Honour of a KING.

NOR did He ſhew more Gracious Favour in ſpeaking to, than in returning Anſwers to His People: with how much Readineſs and Humanity does He receive the preſſing Crouds, that throng about Him with their Addreſſes? With what a ſerious Attention does He hearken to their Words? And afterwards does not return ſlight and careleſs Anſwers with an invidious Brevity, but with ſuch full and proper Expreſſions, as a Friend, rather, than a King might uſe.

BUT among all thoſe numerous Companies, that were diſmiſt with theſe Honours from His Preſence, He receiv'd none with more Gracious Favour, than this our Univerſity; for leſt we might be concern'd at loſing Him for a Chancellor, He takes Care We ſhou'd find him immediately a beneficent Patron; who had it equally in His Power and Inclinations to do Us Good. He did not wait 'till We ſhou'd ask Favours, but prevented Our Petitions, by eſtabliſhing new Endowments for new Profeſſors in the Sciences; no ſooner enquiring into Our Deficiencies, than He found them out, and no ſooner diſcover'd, than He ſupply'd them.

SED & Cancellarii munus ſubire quondam non dedignatus, ſpem non inanem Nobis injecit, ſeſe FILIUM Suum in eandem ornandam provinciam Precibus noſtris poſthac conceſſurum; dignum Ipſum ſane, qui tali Patri, cujus Virtutes ita in ipſo prægerminant ſuccedat, dignum, qui Artibus illis, quibus adeo ſupra Annos imbutus eſt, præſit & patrocinetur.

SED quid loquar de Fide erga Patris Socios? De Pacis generalis ſtabiliendæ Studio? De Copiarum reductione? De Largitionum revocatione? Aliiſque quamplurimis, quæ vel recenſere operoſum, digne laudare, extra omnem Orationis facultatem terminumque; & ſane ſupervacaneum, quippe quæ gratis omnium mentibus ita recentia obverſantur, ita vivide ſentiuntur, ut optimus ſibi quiſque Panegyriſta.

NON tamen ita ſilentio tranſeunda, Quæ Ipſi Nobiſque tantopere in decus & gloriam ceſſit, REGIA CONJUX: O tandem Coronam ſortita, quam cum Virtutibus ſemper meruiſſes, recuſando olim magis adhuc meruiſti! Diu magis Illius, quam Ipſa Tui Decus; diu REGIS Gaudium & Solatium ſuperſis; diu Virtutes illas in REGIA TUA PROGENIE excolas, promoveaſque, quas Ipſis in prima Natura inſeviſti; dinque tandem maximæ ſimul optimæq; Fæminæ, Reliquis Omnibus Specimen Exemplumque edas.

TIBI vero, O REX, quid in futurum precabimur? Peractæ jam Vitæ ſeriem decurrimus; Vidimus PRINCIPEM nihil non de futuro REGE expectationis in Nobis excitantem; Videmus REGEM ſummam noſtram a PRINCIPE conceptam Spem explere, vincere; Videmus præclarum Imperii curſum, non, Populi, dico, tui, ſed, totius Orbis, plauſu ſecundo ineuntem; Videmus denique ita incipientem, ut nihil tuæ gloriæ noſtræque fælicitati auſpicatius optare liceat, quam ut pergas, eademque laude, qua per nondum dimidiatum annum enituiſti, per plena plurima Luſtra Solii noſtri Decus & Tutamen ſuperſtes floreas.

Horatii

AND as He himself once vouchsafed to be Our Chancellor, He gives Us no vain Hopes, that He will hereafter favour Our Requests, that His ROYAL SON *may honour Us in the same Station; a Person truly, in whom the Virtues of* His Father *so early flourish, that He's most fit to succeed Him, and who is most worthy to preside over, and protect those Arts and Sciences, with which He is adorn'd so far beyond His Years.*

BUT what shall I say of His steady Adherence to His Father's Allies? His Application for establishing a general Peace? The reducing His Troops? The lessening the Pensions? And many more Acts of Grace, that even to recount wou'd be difficult; but, sufficiently to commend, wou'd exceed all the Bounds and Power of an Oration; and indeed wou'd be needless, for They are all so fresh in Our Memory, so sensibly felt, and make such thankful Impressions on Our Minds, that ev'ry one may make the best Panegyrick for Himself.

YET We must not be thus silent in what redounds so much to His and Our common Glory and Ornament, His ROYAL CONSORT: *O* THOU, *that hast at last obtain'd a Crown, which when Your Virtues had always deserv'd, by refusing it once You still deserve it more! Long may You continue to give it greater Lustre and Ornament, than You receive from it; thro' latest Years may You live, the Delight, and Comfort of OUR KING; long may You improve those Virtues in Your* ROYAL PROGENY, *which They have naturally deriv'd from You; and may Your Character in fine long afford Your Sex a living Example of at once, the greatest, and most accomplish'd Woman.*

BUT for You, Our KING, what Blessings can We ask from Heaven? We have look'd into the remarkable Passages of Your Life; We have beheld You in the Capacity of PRINCE, *raising our utmost Expectations of what You wou'd be, when* KING; *We now see You* KING, *fully answering, nay exceeding all the Hopes, We had conceiv'd of You, when* PRINCE; *We behold You commencing the Glorious Course of Your Government, with the Universal Applause of, I don't say, Your own People, but the Whole World; in a Word, We see You setting out in such a Manner, that there's nothing left for Us to wish, that can be more agreeable at once to Your Glory and Our Happiness, than that You may continue, and with the same Renown, You have appear'd, these few Months, You may, for Years to come, live and flourish the Ornament and Security of Your Crown and People.*

THE

Horatii Ode II Libri III.
Ad AMICOS.

ANguſtam, Amici, Pauperiem pati
Robuſtus acri militia Puer
Condiſcat, & Parthos feroces
Vexet Eques metuendus haſta.

Vitamque ſub Dio, & trepidis agat
In rebus, Illum ex mænibus hoſticis,
Matrona bellantis Tyranni,
Proſpiciens, & adulta Virgo,

Suſpiret, Eheu! ne, rudis agminum,
Sponſus, laceſſat, Regius, aſperum
Tactu Leonem, quem cruenta
Per medias rapit Ira cædes.

Dulce & decorum eſt pro Patria mori.
Mors & fugacem perſequitur Virum,
Nec parcit imbellis Juventæ
Poplitibus, timidoque tergo.

Vertus repulſæ neſcia ſordidæ
Intaminatis fulget honoribus,
Nec ſumit, aut ponit ſecures
Arbitrio popularis Auræ

Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
Cælum, negata tentat Iter via
Cætuſque vulgares, & udam
Spernit humum fugiente Penna.

Eſt

THE Foregoing Ode done into *Engliſh.*

To His FRIENDS.

In Praiſe of Virtue Military and Civil.

A Son of Mars, *who throws the Spear,*
And wields the Sword, muſt learn to bear
The heavy Weight of pinching Need,
And gall the Parthians *from his Steed;*
Let Him deſpiſe th'inclement Air,
Nor mortal Dangers baſely fear.
Him on her lofty Walls from far
The Queen, whoſe Conſort wages War,
Or ſome ſad Virgin lately wed,
Shall view with Grief, ſhall view with Dread----
Forbid, Ye Gods, my Royal Spouſe:
Unskill'd in War, ſhould boldly rouſe
That Lion's Rage, who hurries o'er
Thoſe direful Plains imbru'd with Gore.
How ſweet, how glorious 'tis to bleed
For Our dear Country? Death with Speed
Purſues the Coward, as He flies,
And by inglorious Wounds He dies.
Vertue by no Repulſe debas'd
With Honours free from Stain is grac'd,
Nor on the fickle Crowd relies
To make her Power fall, or riſe.
Vertue to Heav'nly Bliſs does raiſe
Thoſe, who deſerve immortal Praiſe;
They, treading Paths that None have trod,
Forſake the baſe, th'inconſtant Croud
And into th' empty Air they ſoar,
Living on this vile Earth no more.

Eſt & fideli tuta ſilentio
Merces; vetabo, qui Cereris ſacrum
Vulgarit arcanæ, ſub iſdem
Sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum

Solvat Phaſelum: Sæpe Dieſpiter
Neglectus Inceſto addidit Integrum
Raro antecedentem Sceleſtum
Deſeruit pede Pœna claudo.

The Man, whoſe cloſe and faithful Heart
Will ne'er reveal what Friends impart,
A certain Recompence ſhall find:
A Man of baſe and open Mind
Shall ne'er beneath my Roof remain,
Or with me croſs the Liquid Main.
His Bolts Great Jove, *provok'd to Rage*
By th'impious Morals of the Age,
Sometimes promiſcuouſly doth throw.
Vengeance, tho' it proceed but ſlow,
At laſt the wicked overtakes,
And on his Head with double Fury breaks.

Daniel Molyneux.

The ſame done into *Engliſh*, By Another Hand.

THE Youth, inur'd to the Fatigues of War,
Muſt learn the Streights of Poverty to bear;
Let Him, expert in military Art,
Command his Horſe, and throw the trembling Dart.
Dreaded by all his Enemies in Fight
Let Him purſue the Parthians *bold in Flight.*
He muſt unſhelter'd lie i'th'open Air,
And in the midſt of Dangers ſcorn to fear.
The Bride and Mother of the hoſtile King
See Him from far, and thus in Sighs begin----
Ah! dont, my Spouſe, in War and Arms unskill'd,
Provoke that raging Lion of the Field;
Inflam'd with Heat and Fury ſee! he goes,
Cutting a Paſſage thro' his ſlaughter'd Foes.
'Tis He alone, 'tis He that nobly dies
Who for his Country falls a Sacrifice;
But Death o'ertakes the fearful, as They run,
Flying They meet what flying They wou'd ſhun;
Death won't regard the Youth in all his Charms,
Nor does it ſpare his nice turn'd Legs and Arms:
Virtue all Oppoſition muſt deſpiſe,
And ſo to th'higheſt Pitch of Fame ſhall riſe,
She's not rejoic'd, and ſuddenly caſt down,
As the vain Vulgar chooſe to ſmile, or frown:
Virtue, to thoſe brave Souls, that ne'er ſhou'd die
Opens a Paſſage thro' th' untroden Sky,
Then ſpurning all, that's vulgar here below,
Taking their Flight aloft among the Gods They go

A ſure

A ſure Reward remains in Store to Thoſe,
Who never ſacred Myſteries diſcloſe;
But I'll take Care, that Man ſhould never be
Under one Roof, or put to Sea with me,
Who hath thy Rites, Great Ceres, *brought to Light,*
Which ſhou'd lie bury'd and conceal'd as Night:
Oft Jove, *when Men his awful Hand deſpiſe,*
Sends down his ratt'ling Thunder from the Skies
Then all below his dreadful Bolts muſt bear,
The Good and Bad without Diſtinction ſhare.
The guilty Sinner ſeldom flies ſo faſt,
But divine Vengeance catches Him at laſt.

W. MOLYNEUX.

F I N I S.

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